

# Gang Starr Lyrics

## "DWYCK"

(feat. Nice & Smooth)

*[Intro: Greg Nice]*

Ah yeah, here's another Gangstarr sure shot, featuring the one and only, uh heh heh heh handy handy boy, Nice & Smooth, hey, hey, HEY, HEY!!!!

Gangstarr has got to be da sure shot  
Nice & Smooth has got to be da sure shot  
*[x2]*

*[Greg Nice]*

Greg Nice!!! Greg N-I-C-E  
Droppin dem basso, ah oui oui  
Rock for a fee, not for free  
Maybe I'll do it for charity  
Now my employer or my employee  
Is makin Greg N-I-C-E very M-A-D  
Don't ever ever think of jerkin me  
I work to hard for my royalty  
Put lead in ya ass and drink a cup of tea  
Peace to Red Alert and Kid Capri  
Ooohh la la ah oui oui, I say Muhammad Ali, ya say Cassius Clay  
I say butter you say Parkay  
It's alright if ya wanna make a sway  
I'm a way up town, took duece to the tre  
I originate, they duplicate  
I praise the lord and keep the faith  
It's alright keep bitin at da bait  
'92, uh!!, one year later  
Peace out Premier take me out wit da fader

*[Premier scratches and hooks]*

*[Guru]*

I chant eenie meenie, minie moe  
I wreck da mic like a pimp pimps hoes  
Here's how it goes I am a genius I mean this  
I shake this you'll take this  
I'm kinda fiendish  
You wish that you could come into my neighborhood  
Meaning my mental state  
Still I'm 5 foot 8  
Crazy as I wanna be  
Cause I make it orderly  
You could say I'm sorta da boss so get lost  
The brotha dat will make you change opinions  
Dominions I'm in them when it's time to kick shit from

The heart, plus I get a piece of the action  
I'm feelin satisfaction from the street crowd reaction  
Chumps pull guns when they feel afraid, too late  
When they dip in the kick they get sprayed  
Lemonade was a popular drink and in still is  
I get more props den stunts den Bruce Willis  
A poet like Langston Hughes and can't lose when I cruise  
Out on the expressway  
Leavin the Bodega I say "suave"  
Premier's got more beats den barns got hay  
Clips are inserted into my gun  
So I can take the money, neva have ta run

*[Premier scratches and hooks]*

*[Smooth B]*

I left my Phillie at home  
Do you have another?  
I wanna get blunted my brother  
Now may I make a mark  
Then make a spark over this phat track  
Or should I say dope beat  
Subtract, delete  
All of the wick wack that wanna be abstract  
But they lack the new knack that's comin from way way back  
Hey yo Premier, please pass that buddha sack  
You hear we quit?  
No way, bullshit  
I told ya before we come back wit more hits  
I provide bright flava, so you could sketch me  
Do me a favor, dont try and catch me  
Slightly ahead of the game, I'm not a lame  
Ask him, he'll tell you the same he knows my name  
Smooth, I drop jewels like, paraphenalia  
I'm infallable, not into failure  
Like a rhinocerus, my speed is prosperous  
And pure knowledge expands from my esophagus  
I write here tonite to bring truth to the light  
My dialogue is my own cause Smooth B will neva bite

*[Premier scratches and hooks]*